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May

ing Eloquence Possessed by Some of Their Predecessors—The Scholars and the Men of Business -Causes of the Change.

Through the recent starting of a mass for right workers at 2:30 every Sunday morning by the Rev. Luke Evers in St. Andrew's, Duane street, special interest has been revived in that old church. Few of the present generation know that it is a building that contributed in great measure to the founding of the present public school system of this city.

In 1818 the Universalists put up this structure, then a building sixty-seven feet square. City Hall place was then called Augustus place. The Universalist congregation failed to keep together, and in 1841 the building was purchased by the Catholies for \$5,400.

The city was at that time strongly agitated over the school question. The taxes collected for public education were then distributed by what was called the Public School Society. The method offended the Catholic part of the community, wno complained both of the injustice of the distri-bution and of the manner in which the city's schools were conducted. The result was a flerce political agitation, of which the old Universalist church, which had been renamed Carroli Hall, became the storm

ben renamed Carroll Hall, became the storm centre.

Meetings were continually held there under the leadership of the great Bishop Hughes, and the issue got into the local election of 1841. This forced the Legislature, under Gov. Seward's inspiration, to take up the matter in the following year and a reform in the shape of the present public school system was evolved.

About the same time, March 19, 1842, Carroll Hall, having served its purpose was changed into a church under the patronage of St. Andrew, and the Rev. Andrew Byrne, afterward Bishop of Little Rock, was its first pastor. In 1859 the city widened Duane street and the new line cut off a considerable part of the front of the church. The house adjoining it, which was said to be one that Washington lived in for a time during his stay in the city, was purchased. The church was remodelled, the new front line adjusted and the church rebuilt as it stands to-day.

Reference to the stormy times of the resistance of which St. Andrew's grew

church rebuilt as it stands to-day.

Reference to the stormy times of the agitation out of which St. Andrew's grew and the strenuous men and methods of the era forces the reflection that there is to-day in local Catholic Church circles no preacher of commanding personality through vigor and breadth of cloquence or active influence as a publicist. Rather or active influence as a publicist. Rather does a tone of conversation and retirement whole church organization

permeate the whole church organization from its head down.

In the early years of the last century Vicar-General Power, Fathers Thomas Levins, Felix Varela, Joseph Schneller, Dr. Charles Constantine Pise, once chaplain of the United States Senate, were men of forceful and continuous public speaking and vigorous polemical writers. Later, under a man of the same stamp, Bishop Hughes, there were Father Andrew Byrne, brothers Quarter, the Jesuits Ryan and rkin, Dr. William Plowden, Morrogh, Ambrose Manahan, Dr. Jeremiah W. Cummings. There is no one now even of the repute, seeming strength and genius, even though erratic, of the late Dr. McGlynn,

in the field of pulpit eloquence.

The local priests of the present day have

The local priests of the present day have been mainly trained in two schools by the Jesuits, at either St. John's College or St. Francis Xavier's, or by the Christian Brothers at Manhattan. The pupils of the former are in a majority among the diocesan officials and leading pastors.

Under their reformed rules the Christian Brothers will no longer teach the classics and that will bar their schools as a source of seminarians in the future. It does not give the Jesuits a monopoly, however, because a petil seminaire is to be started in the fall by the Sulpicians in the old Boland Trade School building adjoining the Cathedral. This move is the cause of a little friction in church circles, the contention friction in church circles; the contention the schools already existing than further to divide resources and material in new ventures. The Sulpicians too are French in their ideals and methods, which jar with freer American views, and they are narrow and restricted in their estimate of the re-

and restricted in their estimate of the results of training other than their own.

They have charge of the diocesan seminary under the direction of the Very Rev. Dr. Edward R. Dyer, S. S., a member of a well-known Baltimore family. This great institution at Dunwoodie, near Yorkers, is the pride of Archbishop Corrigan's administration. It is one of the most complete theological colleges in the world, and the young men who are being turned out there give every hope for a very brilliant future. We are, however, considering the public of to-day.

His Grace Archbishop Corrigan is noted for his happy, pleasant little addresses.

flis Grace Archbishop Corrigan is noted for his happy, pleasant little addresses, but there is nothing very robust or vigorous in what he says of the way he says it. He has little magnetism. The gentle, affable and polished manner that charms those few of the multitude coming in intimate contact with him is reflected in his public speaking. He is scholarly and ready in his material, but he shrinks from any rough contact, just as his locally proverbial contact, just as his locally proverbial modesty bars the thrusting of his person-ality before the public any more than the ality before the public any more than the imperative duties of his office require. In marked contrast is the rector of the Cathedral, the key. M. J. Lavelle. He is an up-to-date hustler. There is nothing of the ascetic scholar about his outward mien. His diction is colloquial, unconventional and Mahattanese, and few would pick him out in a crowd for the rector of the Cathedral or for his other office, President of the Cathedral or summer School. He is a good business man and his eloquence is ready and practical if not as ornamental is ready and practical if not as ornamental and polished as that of some of his asso-

is ready and practical if not as ornamental and polished as that of some of his associates.

The scholar of the rectory is the Rev Joseph H. McMahon, tall, dignified and looking the doctor of philosophy. He is the founder and director of the Cathedral Library, now one of the well-established educational institutions of the city. He is a pleasing speaker, whose well-rounded and solid periods are delivered with fine elocutionary grace. He has written much and lectures often to large classes on pedagogy, psychology and the other philosophical branches of higher education.

The Archbishop has three secretaries: the Rev. James N. Connolly, a suave, tactful buffer between his Grace and the outside world; the Rev. Thomas F. Mynan, a quick, sharp New Yorker with all the pleasant, resourceful ways and means of being useful and sinceessful needed by a man affairs without fuss or frills, and the Rev. Dr. Cherardus Ferrante, an Italian with the lest qualities of that nation for dealing with the local questions appertaining to intercourse with the Holy See and the large and constantly growing colony of his fellow countrymen now located here.

Of the Vicars-General, Bishop Farley is a polished and fairly eloquent speaker, but his presence is not imposing because of his small stature. He has a charming manner, that reminds one of the late Cardinal McCloskey, with whose household he was so long associated. The other vicar, Mgr. Mooney, is tall and saturnine but not especially attractive, either in manner or method of talking. Their four associates

especially attractive, either in manner or method of talking. Their four associates in the diocesan council are not individually or collectively remarkable as orators. or collectively remarkable as orators. Mgr. John Edwards, so long in charge of the immaculate Conception parish in East Fourteenth street, is one of the most popular and best-known men on the East Side. He is a great business man, but he can't tak at all in public. Father Colton of St. Stephen's has also shown himself a fine executive in the remabilitation of that parish, but he makes up pretensions to parash, but he makes no pretensions to lame as a star breacher and neither do Fathers Flood and McGean.
In old St. Patrick's is the Rev. John J. Keurney devoted now to the immense Italian congregation that has displaced the children of the patron who care alled the

estate experts in the city
Frether uptown at the Holy Innocents,
we have the Rev. M. C. O'Farrell, famed

PRIESTS OF A NEW TYPE.

THE MEN IN CHARGE OF CATHOLIC
PARISHES IN NEW YORK.

No Prescher Among Them with the CommandIng. Eleguence Possessed by Some of Their

of priests, the native Irish missionaries schooled at Melleray, All Hallows and Maynooth.

Crossing to the East Side again we come to one of the most widely sought-for orators, a man of many parts and distinctions, the Rev. Dr. Henry Athanasius Brann of St. Agnes's. He speaks German, French and italian almost as well as he does English, has a sharp caustic wit, is the writer of several well-received volunes and is an all-round scholar.

Father Matthew Taylor of the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, in addition to having the repute of being the pastor who can get the largest special collections out of his congregation, is the Moderator of the Catholic Club and the Diocesan Attorney. His neighbor, the Rev. John J. Kean, who has recently moved uptewn from old St. James will soon rival him in the first respect. He is an ardent musician and in the downtown parish had one of the best organ outfits in town.

The Rev. Dr. Joseph F. Delaney, who is one of his assistants, is a man of promise notable for his literary attainments and his ability as a professor of ethics. Another musical enthusiast is the Rev. Henry Prat of St. Columba's who is the most pronounced local cosmopolitan. He was born on the island of Tahiti of French parents and was educated in Rome. Father Tom McLaughlin of Chinatown, whose singing fame is well established here and elsewhere, would make the third of a trinity of musicians.

The diocesan superintendent of schools, the Rev. William J. B. Daly, is also the chap-

make the third of a trinity of musicians.

The diocesan superintendent of schools, the Rev. William J. B. Daly, is also the chaplain of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, and the Rev. Dr. Denis J. McMahon, in addition to his duties as director of all Catholic charities and institutions, is noted as having considerable political acumen. He is one of the best speakers among the junior elever.

of the best speakers among the junior clergy
Other men of note are the two Doughertys,
"Monica" Dougherty and Dean Dougherty,
who are, however not related. One is and
the other has been pastor of St. Monica's.
The first, the Rev. James J. Dougherty,
the director of the great mission homes
for friendless boys founded by the late
Rev. John Drumgoole, offers a striking
contrast to the meek and diffident founder
of this great charity. His namesake,
the Rev. Dr. James Dougherty, pastor of
St. Monica's, was the rural dean at Kingston before he came to the city, and his
many admirers regret that he, with his winning personality, literary bent and magnetic
presence, should be prevented by the exactions of a difficult parish and slightly presence, should be prevented by the ex-actions of a difficult parish and slightly impaired health from appearing oftener before a public that has already testified to an appreciation of his ability.

This about exhausts the list of the leaders

among the secular clergy. Trking up the regulars, no very demonstrative contrast can be found. In the ranks of the Jesuits the former Provincial, the Rev. Thomas J. Campbell, easily leads. His discourses to many read much better than they sound when spoken, though at times he has been heard to special advantage to his fame. In his present work as the editor of the Mensagar of the Sacret Heart, the organ of his order and of the immense confraernity to which it is immediately addressed.

His associate, the Rev. John J. Wynne, His associate, the Rev. John J. Wynne, a much younger man, too little known to the general public, is one who at once impresses his many-tided intellectuality on any gathering in which he may be present. The rector of St. Francis Xaviers, the Rev. David W. Hearn, is another of the newer generation of Jesuits who is gaining rapit local distinction and recognition.

Among the Redemptorists there are no names overshadowing a Gross or a Way-

CONTRASTS IN MEXICO: WIDE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN PEONS

AND THE ARISTOCRACY. Both Contented, Though-Thousands of Peone Without Homes -Their Labors as Beacts of Burden-Exclusiveness of the Rich Old Pamily-Beauty of Mexican Women.

GUADALJARA, Mexico, June 10 .- By the grace of contrast Mexicans are unusually turesque. Wherever the sightseer goes in this ancient land he cannot help noticing the wide difference between the aristocracy and the peasantry There is no middle class. In the afternoon the plazas and the streets are thronged with elegantly gowned women, and alongside them are ten times their number of the most woeful, hungry, povertystricken women eye has ever looked upon. At the bull fights the difference in station between the people who occupy the cushioned canopied seats about the President of the ceremonies and their countrymen who sit in the blazing sun on rude benches across the plaza is as wide as the poles.

Distinctions in caste are drawn every-where in Mexico. There are places in the market where no peons may trade. There are cars for peons and cars for the aristocracy. There are parts of the theatre where peons may never enter, and it would be shameful for an aristocrat to enter the home of a peon. There are plazas for the peons and others more beautiful and ornate for the upper class. In the evening, when the band plays, the listening peons, who adore music, are not allowed on the inner walk, and under no circumstances may they occupy seats. You may see the peons, the men in huge sombreros, the women in sombre rebosas, circling in throngs on the outer walk, while their superiors in the social scale form another revolving wheel on the inner circle. Never were social demarcations more rigidly made in our own South.

But the peon is, above all, patient and a victim of the vice of contentment. Though he has nothing, and his children are beggars, he is satisfied and never murmurs, even when he pays his share of the public taxes. South of the Rio Grande is a nation of philosophers. Perhaps it is the perennial sunshine, the calming influence of the mountain and valley scenery, the very old-fashioned ways or the primitive thought. Anyhow, one observes the change directly he leaves busy, ambitious Tera and crosses the Rio Grande into sunny, polite, ancient and tranquil Mexico. Wide as is the gulf between the two castes there is everywhere a spirit of contentment. Born a p.on, a beggar or a burden bearer, the peon expects to remain so always. He does not waste his energy in vain ambitions to become a caballero or a gentleman.

The aristocratic caballero is one of the proudest men alive. He and his family are erene in their social and financial position. They have been borne to enormous possessions in lands, mines, shipping facilities and agricultural resources that have furnished abundant means of life for many generations. Therefore, what's the use of bothering about bettering their pockets? They have an army of docile peons to serve them, just as their ancestors were served. There was never a boycoit or a strike in the land. They, too,

ordinate of the Secret Heart, the organ of his order and of the number confirsh has seems to have found a very congernial has seems to have found a very congernial. He associate, the Rev John J. Wynne, and the property of the property of

there is rere hospitality for any and all who obtain admittance. The mass is the all-in the morning. In the atternoons there are family state-rings in the securidation of the many state-rings in the securidation of the ceremonious dinner at twillesh. Golowed by a musicale or games of chances on certain days in the week the horses and the superby great open carriages are brought out and where the band plays. Meanwhile Don Caballer may be in his particular to the company of the many sorgeous gambling painces in the morning of the many sorgeous gambling painces in Mexican schoras look with horror on the freedom of American women. The life of a state of the many sorgeous gambling painces in earlied in the arms of a black-shawled nurse, good nature of a black-shawled nurse, good nature of a black-shawled nurse, good and flowing. Of the same manifest of the six of the state of the s

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Ben had bagged his game and he started for the place on the run.

"Got em both." Ben said when his companion arrived. "Old she one run out when I killed her mate, and by a luckry shot I keeled her over too. There she lies in that little swag. Now, then, for the pupe."

The den was in the side of a steep hill, but the soil was fairly soft, and in an hour the little fellows were sighted at the end of the hole, growing and backing away as far as they could. They were cute, fuzzy, broad-headed, wide-eared little things, and it seemed a shame to kill them until one thought that in a short time they would grow up to be killers of oalvas and even grown cows and steers. One by one they were drawn from the hole and rapped on the head. There were nine of them.

TO ENGLEWOOD BY TROLLEY. A Pleasant Trip Along the Palisades Ending

With a Remarkable View. If one would like a little excursion including a swift trolley ride followed by an agreeable stroll and ending with a remarkable view he might do worse than to go to Englewood and the Palisades.

Living in New York the traveller will cross the North River by the Fort Lee ferry, which lands now on the west bank, not as once and for many years it did at Fort Lee, but at Undercliff, a mile or thereabouts further down-stream. At Undercliff one gets into a big trolley car, which by a notable series of twists and turnings and loopings of the tracks climbs the face of the Palleades at this point to the summit and then after running a little way back from the edge goes scurrying northward, for the greater part of the distance through the woods, till it comes to Fort Lee.

There the route deflects to the west and goes down the western slope of the ridge whose eastern declivity constitutes the Pallsades; and then through Leonia, north through a smiling country to Englewood; having traversed from the river, by the way one comes on the trolley, a distance of about seven

Englewood is at the and of this branch o

Englewood is at the end of this branch of the trolley, and here at Palisade avenue, where the car stops, one starts on the stroll along Palisade avenue a distance of a mile and a half to the brink of the Hudson. The avenue runs in an easterly direction and in a bee line to the river.

Palisade avenue is a bread and noble street, lined with trees and with wooded patches along here and there. Along on either side are scattered sightly residences, including some fine houses of stone, and most of these residences stand in grounds so ample that they might be called, not suburban, but semi-country places; grounds with a front not of a single hundred feet, but of hundreds of feet, and with houses standing correspondingly back from the avenue; with lawns that give broad and splendid expanses of green.

Straight as it is, this avenue does not run.

MAKE LOANS OF MILLIONS

BUSINESS OF THE MONEY BROKERS IN WALL STREET.

Half a Dezen Men Who Arrange the Loans of Two or Three Thousand Stockbrokers
-Hundreds of Millions Handled in a Year by One of Thom -Loans That Are Paid for

and Others That Are Not. In Wall Street the money broker is rathe an important personage. He is the man who brings the borrower and the lender together. His business is distinct from any other in Wall Street, and, as a rule, it returns a handsome profit.

There are 2,000 or 3,000 stockbrokers in the Wall Street district, but there are only about half a dozen money brokers who make a specialty of lending money for the banks and the bankers. It is practically true that all the Stook Exchange are handled by these six men. And one of them does as much business as all the others combined, or more. His name is Howard P. Frothingham. He is a little chap, with reddish brown hair and mustache and sharp black eyes which look out through big eyeglasses.

From the time Frothingham reaches Wall Street in the morning until he leaves there in the afternoon he moves about the district as if he were hung on springs. He has a short, nervous stride, and when in motion he appears to be always in a hurry. He is a fine interpretation of the American term hustler. He numbers among his clients all the largest and best-known houses with a Stock Exchange membership, and every bank or banker having money to lend knows and has confidence in him.

Frothingham has followed the business

of a money broker ever since he was a very young man. As he is not much over 45 to-day he has been in the business probably about twenty-five years. But whatever the time he has been engaged in the business, he has been in it long enough to have ac-gumulated a very considerable fortune, and

it is said that his income is \$50,000 a year.

A man who lends anywhere from \$500,000 to \$10,000,000 in a day is a person of some mportance among the men with whom he works and does business. If you ask Froth-ingham to tell you something of his methods and to tell you how he won the place he now holds among money brokers he will very likely reply that that is a matter of private business and that he won't discuss it. There